

Maxwell Land Grant Co

MINERAL LANDS

Extensive Areas of High and low grade
Ore awaiting Development

Gold Silver Copper Iron

Our Mining Regulations are very favorable to the Prospector. These Regulations apply to all Mineral Lands contained within the Boundaries of the Grant in New Mexico except reservations indicated on the mineral maps published by the Company

Within this reservation Special Arrangements will be made with parties desiring a large acreage and who are prepared to develop the same

All Conditions

are favorable to the success of the District

For further information write

The Maxwell Land Grant Company

CIMARRON, NEW MEXICO

NewsyLetter From Folsom

Most all the people in town are sick with la grippe.

Dr. Bailey had one of his tents burned down last week.

Last Wednesday night Mr. Kent had a saddle stolen from his barn.

S. J. Murray is making preparations to set out fifty fruit trees this spring.

Mrs. M. M. White and daughter, Lucile, have returned from an extended visit in Indiana.

Mrs. M. E. Owen, who has been very ill for the past month, is reported much better.

F. O. Gillum has sold his ranch on the east end of the mesa to John Young of this place.

Elmer Morgan and bride of Moline, Illinois, were here last week visiting with Mr. Morgan's brother, Dr. Morgan, and his niece, Florence Morgan.

Mrs. J. J. Morgan and sister, Mrs. Floyd, from Johnson Mesa, have gone to Iowa to take care of their father and mother, who have both been very ill.

Mrs. John King, who is in the Denver hospital, is reported much better. Mrs. King is expected home in a few days. During her absence Miss Annie Brown has been with the family.

The Misses Curtis entertained their many friends Friday evening at their home on the Cimarron.

C. S. Starr and Mrs. Starr were in town from Mountain View Friday and were the guests of Mrs. S. J. Murray.

The New Mexico College of Agriculture is arranging for a boys' corn growing contest, for the youngsters of New Mexico, along the line of similar contests which have been successfully conducted in the older states. Liberal cash prizes will be offered, and free seed will be sent to all who write to J. J. Vernon, professor of agriculture, Agricultural College, N. M., along with such other information as may be desired. The various county superintendents are invited to arrange for supplemental contests for their various divisions,

and a number of the counties have already responded. The arrangement of the contest is in line with the broadened policy of the agricultural department of the college as relates to cereals and grain farming, and is cordially approved by the territorial and national government.

From the Raton Range.

Miss Barbara McKenzie, who has been here for some time with her sister, Mrs. Allen French, has gone to Dawson to remain with Mrs. Hughes, who has charge of the Dawson club house.

FLIGHTS OF FANCY.

If you're the dying man, she said, Then dye this garment blue No, I'm a living man, he said, Yet I would die for you.

Man is but a lump of clay Gifted with hope and fears, Woman can mold him any old way If she moistens him with her tears. Are they wise to it?

New York, Feb. 7.—Thirty-two million dollars worth of income-bearing securities was the gift which John D. Rockefeller, through his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., announced to the general education board when it assembled for a special meeting here today. The gift, is the largest single sum ever handed out for such purposes.

A letter this week from James P. Abreu states that the Los Angeles physician expects to cure him of the stomach trouble in less than ten days; that Mrs. Abreu has not been well since arriving there and the weather has been very disagreeable in every way. They expect to cut their visit short of what was first anticipated. They enjoyed a visit with Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Talle at Pasadena. Thus another one is scored for New Mexico in the way of climate.—Springer Stockman.

New Mexico Good Roads Convention.

The third annual session of the New Mexico Good Roads convention is called to meet in the capitol, in Santa Fe, on Monday, February 18, 1907, at 8 p. m.

Boards of county commissioners, mayors and councils of cities and towns, commercial bodies and local improvement societies are invited to send delegates not exceeding ten in number.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one day where lambs should never go. And Mary quickly sat her down and tears streamed from her eyes, she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John who kept a village store; he sat down and smoked his pipe and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy. John sat and smoked his pipe and blinked his sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop a sympathizing tear, why other merchants here, sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year? Remembering her own bad luck the little maid replied: "These other fellows got there John, because they advertise."

W. C. White and Al Garrett will deliver 15,000 yearling wethers to H. E. Campbell of Flagstaff, Ariz., at convenient points on the Rock Island on or about the 25th. The deal, which was at private terms, was made last week.

The Acequia dance, one of the most interesting of the annual ceremonials of the Isleta Indians, will be held at that Pueblo, twelve miles south of Albuquerque, next Sunday. This is one of the most important dances in the Pueblo's calendar and marks the completion of the work of repairing and overhauling and cleaning out the irrigation ditches in the Indian farming lands adjoining the village. The Indians will be called in from their work on the railroad and from wherever they may be, to get busy on the acequias and get ready for the big dance on Sunday. The dance is a sort of preliminary to the beginning of the agricultural season and the planting of crops and is similar in nature to the other ceremonials marking the various seasons of the year such as the harvest dance, corn dances and others. As usual a large number of people will go down to Isleta and see the dance Sunday and several visitors from the east are expected to swell the crowd.

Greeley, Colo., Feb. 8.—Potato dealers have practically been forced out of business because of the shortage of cars, the lack of shipping facilities being worse than in the late fall, when every possible effort was made to get cars.

Wonderful New Mexico Picture Paintings

The most wonderful picture writings, or pictographs, in the world are to be found in the territory of New Mexico, says an El Paso exchange.

The archaeologist will find a lifetime of study in the rude designs which have been scrawled on cliffs and rocks by a long dead race, yet despite the great number of these writings in New Mexico, little has been done to unravel the many interesting stories which a translation would avail.

Some idea of the scope of this field of investigation can be obtained from the fact that in Chaco canon alone, in northwestern New Mexico, there are the ruins of no less than seventeen prehistoric villages—and every one of these villages has its picture writings. Yet the Chaco ruins are only one group out of hundreds scattered about this territory, which is richer in legendary lore than any other part of the United States.

One does not have to visit the comparatively inaccessible Chaco canon to get an interesting glimpse of the work of the ancient picture writers, however. LA the great ruins of the San Cristobal, seven miles from Lamy, the little junction where the tourist branches off the main line of the Santa Fe railroad, one will find probably the most interesting and varied lot of picture writings in existence. If one does not wish to make the trip from Lamy, it can be made very readily from Santa Fe itself, as San Cristobal ruins are only twenty-five miles southeast of New Mexico's capital city and can be very readily reached with a good team, as the road is good.

History of a Race on Mountain Side.
These pictographs of San Cristobal literally cover a mountain side. Here, for a space of half a mile on the mountain side, which is the shape of a half circle, the rocks and cliffs are covered with strange drawings, wrought no man knows how many years ago.

These are rude pictures of animals, vegetables, fowls and human beings. There are pictures of deer hunts and wild turkey hunts, and there are pictures of encounters between men. No doubt, these have historical significance and are intended to commemorate the feats of arms of local heroes. Certainly no historian ever worked in more imperishable material, for these deeply graven pictures have resisted the eroding processes of the centuries and will no doubt continue to do so for centuries to come. The pictographs vary in depth from an eighth to a quarter of an inch. How they were cut so deep in such hard stone is a mystery. Search of the ruins has not brought to light any instrument sharp enough and hard enough to make any impression on the granite. The making of these pictures must have been the work of years and must have been a labor of love on the part of the artist.

One of the most interesting and symbolical of the pictures is the story of a murder. An Indian has shot an arrow through the head of another Indian, the figures being plainly visible. After shooting his deadly arrow the Indian takes his bow in his right hand and points to the man he has shot. His head is turned in the opposite direction and he is evidently bidding some one to look on his work. Or, perhaps, he is so overcome with horror at his deed that he cannot look at his victim. Some have hazarded the opinion that this is an Indian who has slain a tyrannical ruler, and others take the ground that it is merely a redskinned Cain who is overcome with horror at having slain his brother.

One of the series shows a turkey hunt. One of the Indians is in front of the turkey endeavoring to strike the bird with a stick. Another Indian is behind it with outstretched arms, evidently guarding against an escape from the rear.

The pictures of deer are very numerous, indicating that these animals were plentiful in the southwest at the time the ancient pictures were drawn. There are strange geometrical designs, which evidently have some meaning that has not been fathomed.

Near these pictographs are the ancient ruins of San Cristobal, which are little visited, though they are among the most accessible of the ruins in the southwest. There is a very old pueblo, in ruins. In front of this is the ruin of a stone wall. The main entrance was through this wall.

There are smaller entrances, but evidently these were used only in case of emergency. There is a large burial ground and the ruin of an old church. The pictographs are the main point of interest, however, and will well repay the visit of the tourist or scientist.

Something similar to the picture writings of San Cristobal are those of Pajarito Park, a few miles from Santa Fe in another direction. Pajarito cave dwellings—holes scooped out by thousands in the sides of the cliffs. Here, it is thought lived a people who antedated the cliff dwellers. The rude caves show nothing like the skill manifested in the construction of the better class of cliff dwellings.

The cliffs and rocks in this vicinity are literally scrawled with rude pictures. In one great cave an attempt has been made to decorate the ceiling with pictures that evidently have pictorial significance. Evidently the decorated domes of our fine modern state buildings are nothing new in the matter of inspiration.

Spanish Conquerors Left Record.

Whatever the process of the natives in making these rock inscriptions, it is evident the Spanish conquistadores became possessed of it. This is shown by the writings on El Moro or Inscription Rock, situated in Valencia county, twenty-five miles south of the Santa Fe Pacific railroad. This majestic cliff of sandstone rises sheer from the desert. Here on the smooth wall the early Spaniards more than two hundred years ago carved numerous inscriptions which are legible today. One of the characteristic inscriptions is as follows:

"In the year 1716, on the 28th day of August, Don Felix Martinez, governor and captain general of this kingdom, passed by here to the reduction and conquest of Moqui, and in his company was the Rev. Father Fray Antonio Carmago, custodian and judge ecclesiastical."

This rock was on the road to the Seven Cities of Cibola, which lured so many of the Spaniards to death. There is a fine spring by the rock, and no doubt it was a favorite camping place. While they were resting beneath its shade, no doubt the mail clad warriors of Spain registered their names in this strange book of the desert. In later years Independence Rock, on the old Oregon trail, in Wyoming, was utilized for the same purpose by the pioneers who were on their way to Oregon. But it is a noteworthy fact that these ancient pictographs and writings of the southwest are much more legible, after hundreds of years, than the names which were carved with steel instruments a scant half century ago.

No doubt in time the government will set aside all the ruins in the southwest even those which are most inaccessible, to keep them from the destroying hand of the vandal. The Mesa Verde ruins in Colorado have been so treated and now form a national park. Similar care should be taken of the ruins and pictographs of New Mexico, if new light is to be shed on the ancient peoples who inhabited that part of our country. Not one of these evidences of an ancient civilization should be destroyed through the oversight of our government.

Red River News Notes

T. A. Melson returned from Raton yesterday.

H. J. Luce made a trip to Elizabethtown, Monday.

Dave Hoesen is working the assessment on the Fort Reno mining claim up Road canon.

W. D. Cannon is working the assessment on the Little Ellen mining claim up Road canon.

The Sunday evening class meetings and the prayer meetings Wednesday evenings will commence at 7:30 p. m. sharp.

J. M. Phipps and son, Joe, left this week for Crow Creek where they expect to spend the next two or three months.

Miss Blanche Wade, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wade of Pueblo, Colorado, is cashier and bookkeeper in a grocery store in that city.

Jack Kelly left Monday for his work on the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific railway.

It is expected that the new mill of the Tusas will make a test run this week.—Tres Piedras Mining Reporter.

S. W. Thompson and E. P. Westoby left the latter part of last week for the southern part of the county looking for bear or some other big game. We at least expect to hear some big bear stories when they return.

DITCH CASE DECISION.

An Opinion Handed Out by Judge Mills in Case of Jaritas Ditch Co. vs. George W. Gillespie, et al.

Chief Justice Mills at Las Vegas, this week rendered an opinion in the case of the Jaritas Ditch company vs. George W. Gillespie et al, in favor of the plaintiff ditch company. The company had asked the court to give them a right-of-way of 100 feet but only sixty feet was given. They also asked the court to appoint appraisers to assess damages on the private lands through which the ditch runs.

George W. Gillespie and others sought to prevent the company running its ditch over and through their lands and diverting the waters of the Chico into the Jaritas, and for other reasons that they alleged, one being that it deprived them of certain waters and another that no one had the right to divert the waters of one stream into another.

The court has condemned the land for the right-of-way through these private possessions and appointed as appraisers, Alfred Jelfs, George E. Lyon and Thos. McBride of Raton.

The Jaritas ditch, when completed, will be between five and six miles in length and takes water out of the Chico.

The system will comprise several large reservoirs and its capacity will be capable of irrigating several thousand acres of land, which will be platted in small farms and sold, each tract carrying with it a water right sufficient for complete irrigation.

The case of the Jaritas Ditch Co. vs. George W. Gillespie et al, has been pending for almost a year, coming up first in the 1906 spring term of court for Colfax, then afterwards in chambers at Las Vegas. Judge Mills has withheld his decision in the case several months.

M. W. Mills of this city, and Chas. Spiess of Las Vegas, represented the ditch company as attorneys in the case and Morrow & Leib of Raton, attorneys for the defendants.

An appeal in the case depends entirely on the decision of the appraisers.—Stockman.

PASSES OVER THE LAST GREAT DIVIDE.

Richard P. Strong, Sturdy Pioneer, Dies at His Ocate Home of the Infirmities of Old Age. Was Highly Respected.

Richard P. Strong, a leading citizen of this country and one of the oldest settlers of Mora county, died at the home of his son, C. U. Strong, at Mora, on the 31st of last month, from the infirmities of old age, having been ill for some months previous to his death, which came not unexpected. Mr. Strong came to New Mexico early in the sixties as a soldier in the army and after his discharge settled on the Chico east of Springer, where he lived many years, engaging in farming and livestock raising, afterwards moving to Ocate, where he has since lived and engaged in the same business up to within a year or so of his death, when he has resided with his son at whose home he died. He was seventy-five years old at the time of his death. His wife preceded him to the grave by several years. He leaves three sons and one daughter: William P. Strong, Garrett, Oklahoma; C. U. Strong, treasurer and collector of Mora county; John R. Strong of Ocate, and Mrs. Blattman of Ocate. Mrs. Chas. F. Abreu, who died in 1892, was a daughter of the deceased.

The funeral took place Saturday. Thus another old timer has crossed over the last divide, has answered the summons of his creator, after an earthly existence of three-quarters of a century. He lived well his earthly allotment, was highly respected and very popular. The writer knew him well, he was always the same, jovial, joking "Dick" Strong, and always adverse to taking an active part in politics, being a life-long democrat. While he could have had positions without opposition, he would never accept an office. The last time the writer saw him was at the funeral of the late Jesus G. Abreu, his old friend of pioneer days, at Rayado, a few years when he said, "there isn't many of us left now, soon we'll all be gone." At the time he made the remark he was very much affected over the death of his long-time friend.

With the death of this sturdy pioneer, the number is again reduced and there are mighty few of them left who settled in this country during the civil war and prior to 1870.

"Dick" Strong was a good man, a kind father and a peaceable neighbor, and there is no doubt an everlasting reward laid out for him along with the chosen ones around the celestial throne on high.—Springer Stockman.